

## Cut Me Up

### Headstones

You cut me up, you cut me down  
You cut me in two  
How can I explain or dignify  
The things that you do?

I am not a mess, I am not the freak  
That you once spoke to  
I am right here, I am complete  
If I'm not then you're a joke too

No more wasted time to redefine our lives to you  
You've got something to prove to you  
You've got something to prove to me  
I've got nothing to prove to you

Want me to pay, want me to fall  
I'm not sure who's disgraced  
You locked yourself into a vault  
Now your face is mean

I catapult a fresher thought  
You must watch the groove  
You catch yourself, you're cynical  
And that's your excuse too

I want to give you something  
Something that you've never had